



# VAMPI



n.16

SONWAY  
NAKATSUKA

*Handwritten signature*  
4/9

6



# VAMPI™

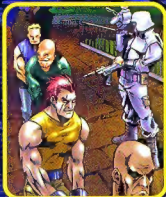
## ULTIMATRIX

### PART ONE

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# WHAT HAS COME BEFORE

Neverland is revealed to be more than just a penitentiary. This prison at the crossroads is also a laboratory where the harshest of Archangel's experiments have taken place.



Vampi makes a stand at Neverland and finally comes face-to-face with the young woman who has been following her every step—**XENOCIDE**.



Their battle proceeds according to Archangel's plan but, Xenocide soon realizes that Vampi might not be as bad as her father was making the young vampire out to be.

Archangel, still as nasty as they come, begins to process the Ladder, the one thing that Vampi believes could change her life. And it's in Archangel's hands which means that nothing good can possibly come of it.



NEVERLAND

SO MUCH  
SENSELESS  
DESTRUCTION  
AND DEATH.

AND ALL THE  
MORE APPALLING  
FOR ITS UTTER  
FUTILITY ---

-- BECAUSE  
THIS IS WHERE  
IT ULTIMATELY  
LED.

ALL THAT  
BAD KARMA WAS  
BOUND TO COME  
BACK ON YOU.

LIKE  
EVERYONE ELSE  
HERE YOU ARE A  
CAPTIVE OF  
FATE...

MY  
PRISONER...

...JUST ANOTHER  
ANIMAL BRED FOR  
SLAUGHTER.

NOW YOU  
FINALLY SEE THE  
FACE OF INEVITABLE  
DESTINY...



-- YOUR FINAL, INESCAPABLE NEMESIS.



NO MORE HESITATION-- IT'S TIME TO FINISH HER, XENOCYDE.



YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF MONSTER SHE IS.



THIS IS THE MOMENT YOUR ENTIRE LIFE HAS BEEN LEADING TO...



NO.

I KNOW WHAT SHE IS--



--BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?!



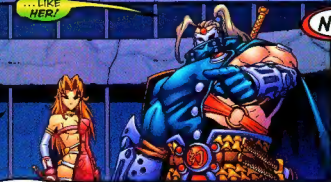
HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN ALL THIS? WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHAT HAVE YOU BE DOING TO THESE PEOPLE?

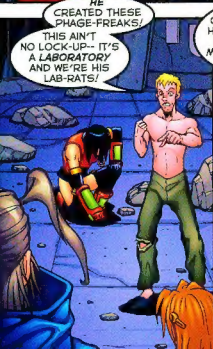
YOU WERE NEVER MEANT TO SEE THIS, BUT NEVERLAND IS A PRISON - OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?

IT WAS BUILT TO CONTAIN THIS SCUM-BLOOD-CRAZED KILLERS...

...LIKE HER!



NO!



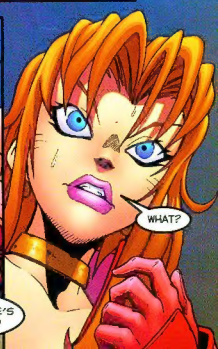
HE CREATED THESE PHAGE-FREAKS! THIS AIN'T NO LOCK-UP-- IT'S A LABORATORY AND WE'RE HIS LAB-RATS!



AND IF THIS ONE IS EVERYTHING HE SAYS, WHY'D SHE GET HERSELF ALL MESSED UP JUST TO SAVE MY LIFE?

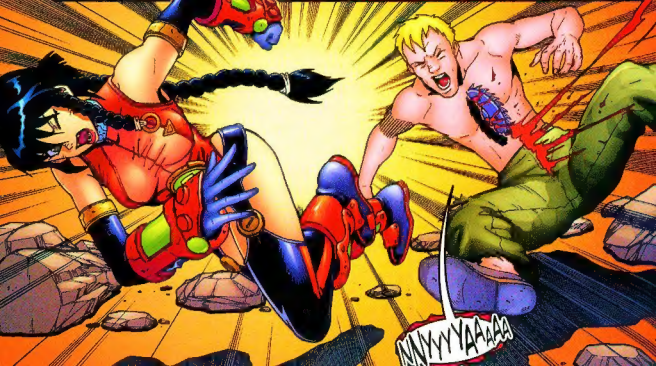
SHE COULDA WASTED YOU WHILE YOU WERE OUT.

HOW D'YA EXPLAIN THAT, IF SHE'S A "BLOOD-CRAZED KILLER"?



WHAT?









OH GOD!

FOR GOD'S  
SAKE GET THEM  
OFF ME!

GET  
THEM  
OFF--

THAT'S  
BETTER.

SLAVES  
SHOULD BE SEEN--  
NOT HEARD.

OH  
MY GOD.

HOW...  
WHY?

UNLESS...

-MEEEEEEEEEE-

-- UNLESS  
IT'S ALL TRUE?  
EVERYTHING THEY  
SAY ABOUT  
ME?

WHAT IF IT  
IS? YOU DON'T  
EXPECT ME TO  
APOLOGIZE,  
DO YOU?

BUT ALL THIS--  
IT'S EVERYTHING YOU  
TAUGHT ME FIGHT  
AGAINST!

I  
BELIEVED  
IN YOU!

YOU'RE  
MY FATHER-- I  
LOVE YOU.

WHAT WHAT  
HAVE YOU DONE  
TO ME?!

YOUR  
FATHER?

MAYBE LIKE  
VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN  
FATHERED THE MONSTER  
HE PIECED TOGETHER  
FROM CORPSES.

YOU'RE  
PRODUCT - I  
OWN YOU.

YOUR  
SISTER? OH  
THAT PART WAS  
TRUE.

SHE IS  
QUITE REAL.

AND NOW I  
SEE THAT YOU'RE  
AS SENTIMENTAL  
AND WEAK AS  
HER.

AND YOU  
WANT TO KNOW  
WHAT I DID TO  
YOU?

I MADE  
YOU **STRONG**.

NO!  
IT'S ALL LIES--  
EVERYTHING YOU'VE  
EVER TOLD ME!

MY ENTIRE  
LIFE-- MY SISTER--  
EVERYTHING!

IT SEEMS  
THAT **BLOOD**  
REALLY IS THICKER  
THAN WATER,  
AFTER ALL...



WHAT?!

...EVEN  
HER TAINTED,  
VAMPIRIC  
BLOOD!





HER?!  
SHE ...  
SHE'S MY  
SISTER?!

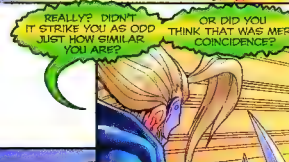
ALWAYS  
SO EAGER FOR  
ACTION, AREN'T  
YOU?

DON'T YOU  
EVER STOP TO  
THINK?



I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT, BUT I COULD  
CARE LESS.

NONE OF IT  
HAS ANYTHING TO  
DO WITH ME!



REALLY? DIDN'T  
IT STRIKE YOU AS ODD  
JUST HOW SIMILAR  
YOU ARE?

OR DID YOU  
THINK THAT WAS PURE  
COINCIDENCE?



YOU CAN PLAY  
WHATEVER SICK  
GAMES YOU LIKE  
WITH HER...



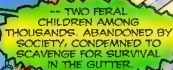
-- BUT  
NOT WITH  
ME!

AND WHAT  
MAKES YOU THINK  
YOU'RE ANY DIFFERENT  
FROM HER?

OR THE REST  
OF THE VERMIN  
HERE?



YOU WERE  
JUST LIKE THEM  
WHEN I FOUND  
YOU--



-- TWO FERAL  
CHILDREN AMONG  
THOUSANDS. ABANDONED BY  
SOCIETY, CONDEMNED TO  
SCAVENGE FOR SURVIVAL  
IN THE GUTTER.



BUT I  
MADE YOU  
SOMETHING  
MORE!



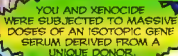
SAVE YOUR  
BREATH, YOU SICK  
BASTARD. DON'T TRY  
TO MESS WITH  
MY HEAD.



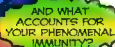
I'M  
IMMUNE TO YOUR  
MIND-SCREWS!



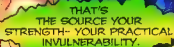
LET ME  
EXPLAIN.




YOU AND XENOIDE  
WERE SUBJECTED TO MASSIVE  
DOSES OF AN ISOTOPIC GENE  
SERUM DERIVED FROM A  
UNIQUE DONOR.



AND WHAT  
ACCOUNTS FOR  
YOUR PHENOMENAL  
IMMUNITY?




THAT'S  
THE SOURCE YOUR  
STRENGTH- YOUR PRACTICAL  
INVULNERABILITY.



BUT  
PRACTICAL  
INVULNERABILITY  
IS BY NO MEANS  
TOTAL.

AND YOU ARE  
NO MORE IMMUNE TO THE  
"MIND-SCREW" - AS YOU SO  
COLORFULLY PUT IT - THAN  
VENOCIDE IS...

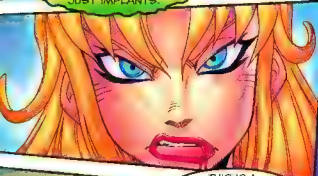


THE TRAUMA OF THE  
EXPERIMENTS, HER SEPARATION  
FROM HER SISTER, FORMED THE  
BASIS OF HER CONDITIONING:  
WHAT USED TO BE CALLED  
BRAINWASHING.

PAIN AND  
HATRED ARE THE  
MOST MALLEABLE OF  
EMOTIONS -

-- I USED  
THEM TO PROGRAM  
AND CONTROL  
HER.

WHAT SHE  
CALLS 'MEMORIES' ARE  
JUST IMPLANTS.



THIS IS A  
TOTAL CROCK. MAYBE  
YOU BRAINWASHED...  
HER.

BUT... I  
DON'T REMEMBER...  
ANY OF THIS

YOU THINK YOUR  
MEMORIES ARE ANY  
MORE RELIABLE  
THAN HERS?

YOUR  
PAST IS DUBIOUS.  
YOUR FUTURE NON-  
EXISTENT...



--IT'S AS IF  
YOU NEVER EVEN  
EXISTED.





YOU THINK  
YOU CONTROL  
ME?!

**YOU'RE  
WRONG!**

BUT YOU'RE  
RIGHT ABOUT ONE  
THING.



PAIN AND  
HATRED ARE MY  
WEAPONS.

YOU SAY  
WE'VE GOT NO  
PAST.



AND NOW I'M  
AIMING THEM DIRECTLY  
AT YOU-- DAD!



BUT THAT STILL  
PUTS US ONE STEP  
AHEAD OF YOU IN  
THIS GAME --



... 'CAUSE  
YOU'VE GOT NO  
FUTURE!

IS  
THAT SO?

YOUR  
CONFIDENCE IS  
SURPASSED ONLY BY  
YOUR STUPIDITY



OH YEAH--  
HOW DO YOU  
FIGURE  
THAT?

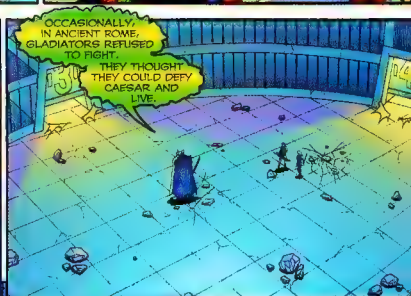
MAYBE YOU  
CAN TAKE ONE OF  
US ON-- BUT NOT  
BOTH!

YOU CAN'T  
MAKE US KILL EACH  
OTHER FOR YOUR  
AMUSEMENT NOW!



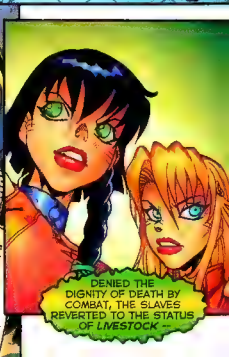
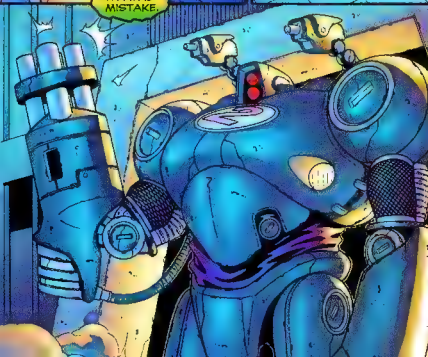
I  
EXPECTED  
AS MUCH.

A FATAL  
MISTAKE.



OCCASIONALLY,  
IN ANCIENT ROME,  
GLADIATORS REFUSED  
TO FIGHT.

THEY THOUGHT  
THEY COULD DEFEAT  
CAESAR AND  
LIVE.



DENIED THE  
DIGNITY OF DEATH BY  
COMBAT, THE SLAVES  
REVERTED TO THE STATUS  
OF LIVESTOCK --

-- AND WERE SIMPLY  
SLAUGHTERED.







DID YOU  
REALLY THINK YOU  
COULD CHEAT ME OF MY  
ENTERTAINMENT?

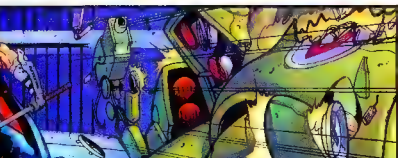


SO YOU'RE  
THROWING US TO  
THE LIONS, HUH?

NICE IDEA--  
BUT ONCE YOU  
PULL THEIR  
TEETH...



... THESE  
THINGS ARE ABOUT AS  
DEADLY AS NEUTERED  
PUSSYCATS!



TYPICAL OF A  
PSYCHO TO IDENTIFY  
WITH A MONSTER LIKE  
NERO.

BUT YOU'RE  
JUST FIDDLING WHILE  
YOUR SICK EMPIRE  
BURNS!

FOR ALL YOUR  
ADMIRABLE QUALITIES--  
IMAGINATION IS ONE  
YOU CONSPICUOUSLY  
LACK.

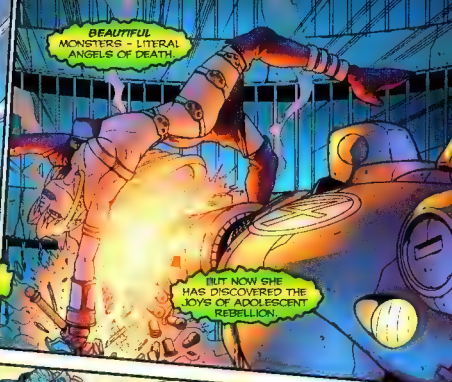


NERO  
DESTROYED  
ROME TO REBUILD  
IT IN HIS OWN  
IMAGE.

JUST AS  
I DESTROY TO  
CREATE IN  
MINE!



YOU AND  
YOUR SISTER WERE  
AMONG MY MOST  
**BRILLIANT**  
CREATIONS.



**BEAUTIFUL  
MONSTERS - LITERAL  
ANGELS OF DEATH.**

BUT NOW SHE  
HAS DISCOVERED THE  
JOYS OF ADOLESCENT  
REBELLION.




YOU REJECT  
MY GIFT AND ASPIRE  
TO BE BANAL,  
COMMONPLACE.

**HUMAN!**

YOU THINK  
JACOB WILL CURE YOUR  
VAMPIRISM--  
AND USE THE  
LADDER TO CREATE  
A BLAND PARADISE ON  
EARTH.



YOU WANT  
TO BE A SLAVE  
IN EDEN.



BUT IT'S  
BETTER TO REIGN  
IN HELL THAN SERVE  
IN HEAVEN.

AND THE  
PHAGE EPIDEMIC  
I CREATED IS SIMPLY THE  
FIRST STEP TOWARDS  
REALIZING THAT  
GOAL.

THIS  
VERMIN WILL BE  
RE-INTRODUCED  
INTO SOCIETY...

... AFTER YOU'VE  
WHETTED THEIR APPETITE  
FOR FRESH BLOOD.

A POETIC  
DEATH FOR A  
VAMPIRE, DON'T  
YOU THINK?

AND THE  
MOB'S HUNGER FOR  
VIOLENCE MUST BE  
CONSTANTLY  
SATISFIED --

-- OTHERWISE  
THE BLOODTHIRSTY  
SCUM MIGHT TURN  
ON ME.

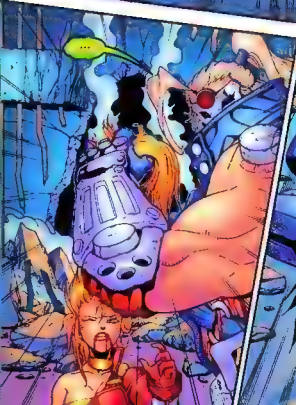


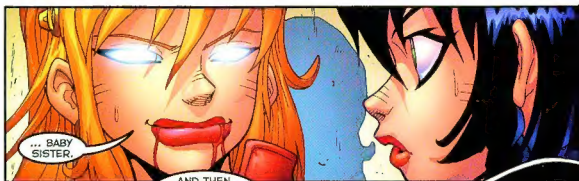
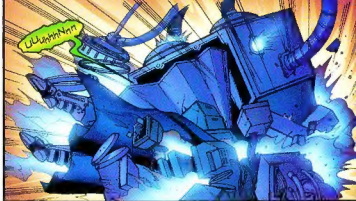
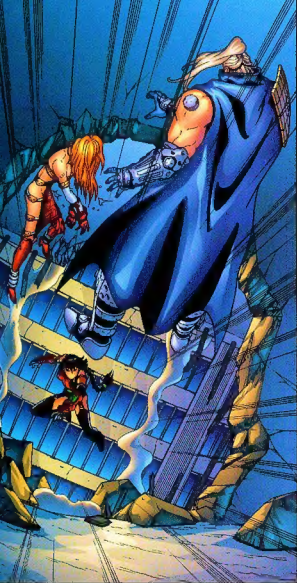




GET AWAY FROM HER!

LEAVE MY SISTER ALONE!









YOUR  
MOTHER!

AND THE  
REST OF THE  
BROOD.

TO BE  
CONTINUED



S2K

